Tuesday May 3. 1642. Numb. 3.

OCCVRRENCES From IRELAND

From the 2. of April, to the 22.

Being a Copy of a Letter from Dublin, by an Officer of the Regiment, commanded by Colonell Munke, Written to a private friend of his in London.

Relating all the severall passages of the English forces in those parts against the Rebels.

Also relieving of divers Castles, and the bringing in of the heads of the Lord *Dunboynes* brother, Colonell *Berne*, and Colonell *Butler*, with divers other matters of note.

LONDON, Printed for *Henry Twyford*. 1642.

BIBLIOTHECA BODLEIANA

LONDON,

Good and true Newes from *Ireland.*

VPon the ſecond of this month with 2500. foote and 4. or 500. horſe, wee marched from this Towne to relieve ſome Caſtles and Townes in the Queenes County, and the County of Kildare; in all our march we burned houſes and corne for three miles round us, we met with no enemy that did oppoſe us, but upon the ſecond daies march, quarter Mr. General *Logde*, and about 100. horſemen, (my ſelfe being there) riding before to take quarters, wee met with one *Suttons* Caſtle a Rebell, being a mile from the Maas, 60. of us went into the court, where we found 5. or 600. good poultry, we killed as many as ſerved our turnes, and tooke out of the ſtables three good horſes, and the people of the Caſtle never ſent ſhot amongſt us, though indeed they might have cut moſt of us off, conſidering how careleſſe we were of our ſelves in running after the poultry, but afterwards a troope of horſe going into the court, they ſhot the trumpeter dead, upon this 200. muſquetteers were drawne out and plaid before the Caſtle three houres, we loſt foure men, and tenne ſhot, at laſt wee were forc't to blow up the Caſtle (being tenne a clocke at

night) two men and one woman were ſaved, and the next morning hanged, the next day wee relieved the Engliſh in Athy, and made it a garriſon, we hanged the Major of the Towne, and divers others of good quality; the ſame day we relieved Captaine *Grymes* Caſtle, and left him ammunition and men; within two dayes wee marched to the Fort of Leaſt, where the poore people received us with joyfull teares, having beene much oppreſſed by the Rebells, and almoſt ſtarved within the Fort; the enemies are very ſtrong in thoſe parts, two daies after we came to the Fort, the Rebells had got upon a foard betweene Sir *Charles Coot* and the Fort, he having 200. horſe with him, burning the Country about, but my Lord of Ormond hearing of it, ſent my colours with 600. muſqueteers, and ſome few firelocks to cleare the Foard; we fought with the Rebells three or foure houres, wee had ſhot dead ſix men, and fourteene or fifteene ſhot; his time we kept the Rebells doing: Sir *Charles Coot* and his horſe was got ſeven miles higher by the river ſide, where it was foarable, and by this meanes was freed, otherwiſe had been loſt; when we had ſtrengthened the Fort of Leaſt with men, munition and money, wee were reſolved to march to Dublin, but the Rebells had ſent us word they would prevent us, having gathered together the ſtrength of three Counties at leaſt, to the number of 10000 men. Their purpoſe was to ſtoppe our paſſage upon a Foard, we had not that day marched three miles till we diſcovered many of their colours, they marched very faſt to meet us, we being at a halt, ſtayed till they came juſt againſt us, but there was a bogge betweene us, ſo that we could not meet

till

till we had marched foure miles, all this way our van and theirs marched in one breſt, onely ſome 600. of our men were commanded before to cleare our paſſage, and was got over the Foard before we came half an houre, when we came to the end of the bog the Rebells fact us, my Lord of Ormond preſently drew our men in battalia, and fronted the enemy with our ſmall number as there was occaſion; the Rebells all this while was very buſie preparing to fight, we had foure troopes of horſe on the right wing of our army, and foure of the left wing, my colours that day commanded our right wing diviſion, which indeed was againſt their battalia; being ready, we marched in the plaine field till we came leſſe then halfe muſquet ſhot of them before wee gave fire, our five field pieces were planted by a ditch ſide, within musket ſhot of the enemy: the enemy had all advantages the place could afford them, firſt, they had the winde, then the hill, and a ſtrong ditch of a mile long, that no breaſt worke could be better, wee could ſee nothing but the very tops of their heads, ſo ſoone as the field pieces were ſhot (though they did no execution) our men fell on like ſo many Captaines, cheering themſelves with ſhoutes, and powring milions of ſhots to the Rebells, all this while I dare ſay, we killed not tenne Rebells, by reaſon of their ſtrong worke, it was the goodneſſe of the Almighty who preſerved us this time all with life, unleſſe ſix men which dyed in place, though indeed they might eaſily killed abundance of us being within piſtoll ſhot of them, and in the open field, then the rogues runne, and upon the purſuit were killed neare 500. of them, they had a bog neare them, where

runne a maine, had we had one mile of good ground more, our horſe had got betweene them and the bog, and our musketiers in the reare, we had cut off every foote man of theirs, their horſe they rid into the bogs, and there ſtabled, then ſome fifteene of them got out, I got ſome twelve or fourteen pound in pillage, wee killed the Lord *Dunboynes* brother, Colonell *Berne*, and Colonell *Butler*, and brought their heads along, this being done, every one of us fell on our knees, and gave God thankes for a ſafe deliverance, and ſo wee marched.

Sir, I thanke you for my Letter, which I received the day after I came home: wee are going on munday to a very ſtrong Caſtle ſeaven miles from this Towne, where we expect very hot ſervice, the Rebels being ſtrong. I will write you the effect of it by the next Ordinary. The Lords Juſtices uſe us very unkindly, they will not give us neither ſeaven dayes, nor fourteen dayes, nor twenty eight dayes pay, but ſome ſmall impreſts, hardly enough to keep life and ſoule together. And for the private Souldiers, my Lord *Parſons* Ammunition Beefe hath almoſt killed halfe of them. In the Rebels Proclamation they ſpoke of great ſums they would give to any that ſhould bring in the Lord of *Ormonds* head, Sir *Charles Coot*, the Treaſurer, and divers others of the Councell: But when they ſpoke of the two Lords Juſtices, Lord *Parſons* and *Burlace*, they would not give two pence for theirs.

Dublin April 22. 1642.

With my ſervice to your ſelfe I reſt your aſſured ſervant to command. R. C.

Another Letter to a ſpeciall friend, dated April 22. 1642.

AT my comming to Dublin, the Army was abroad; but on Sunday laſt returned with victory in great Triumph, having given the Rebels battaile the Friday before; who met them ſome ſeventeene miles from Dublin, with at leaſt ten or twelve thouſand horſe and foot, having great advantage of the Engliſh Army, both by gaining the Hill, the Winde and Sunne: But after our Field-peeces had diſcharged their rankes, our horſe brake in upon them, and kild five or ſixe hundred of them, the reſt fled away over Bogges, where they loſt many of their horſe. In this defeat we got five of their Colours, tooke ſome of their Baggage, Waggons and Carts, three of their chiefe Commanders heads were brought to Dublin, Sir *Morgan Cavenan*, the Lord *Mount Garrets* ſonne in Law, and another Colonels head, Sir *Charles Coot* being left behind at the Neaſt, about twelve miles from Dublin, with about 1500. of our Army conceiving the Rebels would follow him: Our Northerne Army, under the command of Sir *Henry Titchbourne*, and the Lord *Moore* have taken *Dundalke* from the Rebels, where they put almoſt all the whole Towne to the ſword. The warre is now become ſo bloody, that there is no quarter given on any ſide. Wee heare hee hath taken in the *Newry*. Three or four thouſand Scots are landed, alſo more Northerly. The next opportunity expect a continuation.

FINIS.